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Prologue

Before we start..

Almost 200 MORE views when I was away?! :OOO Thank you all so much! I didn't really expect this book to grow this much since I made it like a year or two ago (when I wan't a very good writer heh) but now that I see this I am making a second draft! Be prepared for a way better book (hopefully) with the same plot (or a better plot because ehm let's hope I'm a better writer lol)!!!

Without further adoooo hope you guys enjoy!!

Salmonstar looked into the mist, confused at what he saw. He saw Cloverstorm giving birth to his kit. The kit had pale eyes, the color of clouds.

"Cloudkit." Salmonstar said. Wait-he never said that! What was happening? He saw Cloverstorm's fate, eating a deathberry that looked just like a juniper berry. Then he saw himself, dying from a battle. He saw the kit from before taking his place as leader, eyes cloudier than ever. There was a clan with some familiar faces, all miserable and sick. It all flashed by so fast, he didn't remember some of it when he woke up back at the Moonstone. A deathberry that looked like a juniper berry?.. How could it be? Was that cat with eyes the color of clouds his.. kit? His mind was spinning, unable to process it all.

When he got back to camp he saw the first image he saw at the Moonstone-Cloverstorm was giving birth! He saw the same kit plop out first, so brave it opened its eyes from the start. The kit went straight to its mother, suckling milk.

"Cloudkit." He said, for real this time.

"You're not even going to give me a chance to name our kit?" His

mate purred jokingly. He laughed.

"Okay, you can name that kit Cloudkit." Cloverstorm said, then gasped as if it wasn't finished.

"There's another kit coming!" Silentlake reported worriedly. Cloverstorm picked up the stick she was holding before in her jaw, and it broke as another wet bundle settled on the nest. Salmonstar rushed to get a closer look.

"What should we name this one?" Salmonstar asked.

"Maybe Beekit." His mate answered, looking at the vertical dark brown stripes on the kit's fur.

"Do you even want to ask if they're she-cats or toms?" Silentlake joked.

"Sure. What are they?" Cloverstorm asked.

"They're both she-cats." Silentlake answered them.

"Two she-cats!" Salmonstar repeated, purring. He nuzzled his new kits affectionately, and they pawed his nuzzle and started making confused and startled mews.

"Awww.." Cloverstorm sighed. They continued suckling their mother's milk.

"Beekit and Cloudkit." Silentlake purred, "Welcome to RiverClan."

Chapter 1

Cloudkit opened her eyes to the realization that Beekit was yelling in her ear. "Cloudkit, wake up!" Her sister, Beekit, was yelling. Cloudkit groaned.

"Your eyes look cloudier than usual. You sure you don't want to see Silentlake?" Cloverstorm asked her, worried.

"I told you, I'm fineee.." Cloudkit moaned sleepily.

"Go see Silentlake anyways. You can't say you're fine if it wasn't confirmed by Silentlake." Cloverstorm said strictly. Cloudkit sighed in resignation and dragged her paws to the medicine den. When she got there, she saw Silentlake laying out herbs to clean.

"Silentlake? My mom told me to see you." Cloudkit said. Silentlake turned to face her.

"You look a bit sick. Let me check you." Silentlake answered, and started looking at and poking Cloudkit's fur all around her. "Looks like you have a mild fever." She diagnosed her, "Here, eat these." Silentlake handed her herbs.

"Eat random leaves from the ground? How will that help?" Cloudkit questioned, confused how that would cure her fever.

"It's feverfew, obviously! It helps with fevers." Beekit skipped into the room, glancing at Cloudkit with a look of concern. Silentlake nodded to Beekit and Beekit burst with pride.

"She's right, it's feverfew." Silentlake laughed, "This will help, but so will sleep. Rest up, Cloudkit."

"Alright.." Cloudkit mumbled. She let darkness take her as she settled into her dream.

In her dreams, she saw herself leading a clan of sickness and

misery. She heard herself talking, but didn't see her lips move.

"You-you monster!" Monster? She saw that future her was yelling at Beekit. What was happening? This all seemed so confusing. Just then, she saw a deathberry that looked like a juniper berry. She saw Cloverstorm eating it and dying. Cloverstorm!? Her mother! Then she woke up. What a weird dream! She only remembered bits of it. Beepaw, deathberry, her mother dying. She also remembered she saw a cat standing over her. But who was that cat? Oh, it didn't matter! Now she had to just focus on the present. That dream though..

Chapter 2

"Wake up!!" Oh, the morning call of Beekit.

"My dear Cloudkit, remember to be neat and tidy! It's your and your sister's apprentice ceremony!!!" Cloverstorm panicked.

"A-apprentice ceremony?.." Cloudkit muttered sleepily.

"A-APPRENTICE CEREMONY!!!" Beekit squealed, "I can't wait to be a medicine apprentice!"

"Ohhh!" Cloudkit remembered. Immediately, she started grooming herself quickly to make herself look ready. She wondered what mentor she would get. "What mentor would I get?" Cloudkit said aloud.

"I just *know* I'm going to get Silentlake!" Beekit giggled, "You though? Oh, I don't know, maybe Shaggyfur. He fits you at the moment." Beekit joked.

"Don't be rude, Beekit. I'm sure you'll get a great mentor, honey." Cloverstorm purred. Cloudkit nuzzled her mother in affection.

"But it's true! Her fur looks messy! Groom more." Beekit complained. Cloudkit obeyed silently. You never want to make Beekit angry. She remembered the last time she made Beekit angry. Beekit almost ripped her face off until Cloverstorm stopped her. Now all that's left is a deep scar on her forehead which she covers with fur on her head.

This was it. The apprentice ceremony that would change her life forever. Cloverstorm knew her mentor, but only told her the three cats that may teach her. Swiftpounce (you can guess what he's good at) Rainwhisker, who knows how to hunt IN THE RAIN and is the best fisher in the clan, and Scarredface, who has definitely been in a lot of battles. Poor guy's name used to be Brightheart, but then

tragedy happened and Salmonstar changed his name to Scarredface. Cloudkit really wanted to have Scarredface as her mentor. The elders said that when he was an apprentice he'd always gladly volunteer to replace the moss in their nests and pick off their ticks with mouse bile. Come to think of it.. Won't she and her sister have to do those jobs now? Oh no. Oh, it was starting! The cats were all gathered around the clan rock.

"Beekit, please step up." Salmonstar meowed. Cloudkit could tell he was holding back an affectionate purr. Beekit stepped up proudly and confidently, with her head and tail up and a huge grin on her face. Cloudkit wished she had her confidence. "Silentlake, you are a skilled and loyal medicine cat, and I hope that you can train Beekit as well as Dustnose trained you." Salmonstar continued, "And Beekit will now be known as Beepaw." Cloudkit saw a tear of happiness roll down Beepaw's cheek. Beepaw got exactly what she wanted. Cloudkit wondered if she would too.

Beepaw and Silentlake booped their noses traditionally and then Beepaw sat down next to her. "Cloudkit, please step up." Salmonstar meowed. For a moment, Cloudkit lost her breath. Then she started padding forward. She could feel all the eyes of the clan on her, and she felt hot with embarrassment. Though most of the faces looking at her looked proud, definitely... she turned her gaze nervously toward Beepaw. She had a look of disgust and disappointment, as Cloudkit had guessed. She realized she had gotten to the front, and she stepped back because she'd almost bumped into the rock. She could hear Beepaw let out a snicker of amusement. "Cloudkit, you have reached the age of six moons and it is time to become apprenticed." Salmonstar said, with the same look of affection in his eyes, "Scarredface, you are ready to take on your first apprentice," Scarredface gasped in happiness, as if he was hoping to mentor Cloudkit as well, "You have showed hard work and perseverance, cheering on your clanmates when they were at their weakest." Salmonstar continued, "And you will now be CloudPAW's mentor." The cheers began. "Beepaw! Cloudpaw! Beepaw! Cloudpaw!" Cloudpaw padded over to Scarredface with restored confidence, and instead of booping his nose, she rubbed it affectionately. It seemed Scarredface thought the same thing, and they both nuzzled each other. Then Cloudpaw sat down close beside him. Salmonstar had a

look on his face as if he knew she and Scarredface would get along really well. Cloudpaw wondered what wonderful training they'd have. Then, again, she turned her gaze over to Beepaw. She looked straight up villainous. Cloudpaw shivered in fear and shuffled closer to Scarredface. Then suddenly the dream came back to her. She gasped as she remembered that in the death of her mother, that cat standing villainously above the dead body-a cat she knew. That was-she couldn't believe it..

Beepaw.

Chapter 3

Cloudpaw woke up the next morning, realizing she was being prodded in the back gently by Scarredface. Then she heard a familiar voice. "Let me do it. She's not awake yet because you've been too soft." The voice sounded blurry and distant. Then she got poked in the back so hard she couldn't feel it. She scowled in pain and turned over to face Beepaw. Her eyes were still hateful as always. She groaned and stretched. "I told you that'd get her up!" Beepaw giggled. Scarredface looked angry at Beepaw. She was in trouble.

"Beepaw! That was rude. I'm talking to your mentor about this!" Scarredface yelled at Beepaw. Cloudpaw turned to see her own back. There was some blood running from a tiny nick in her back. Cloudpaw started quickly licking her back wound, trying to clean it. Beepaw growled at her.

"It's all your fault I'm getting in trouble! Why did you have to make me wake you up!?" She snapped. *"Seriously!?"* Cloudpaw thought, *"You're blaming ME for getting wounded in the back!?"* She wished she could yell these words aloud, but instead said

"I-I'm sorry!" And pinned her ears in embarrassment.

"Sorry's not enough. Next meal you have is mine." Beepaw giggled.

"Beepaw, what were we just talking about?" Silentlake appeared just behind Beepaw.

"You can't blame your problems on someone else.." Beepaw groaned in disappointment.

"You're picking off the elders' ticks today. Go collect mouse bile." Silentlake commanded. Beepaw's tail drooped as she walked toward the medicine den. Cloudpaw watched Silentlake in astonishment. "What are you looking at?" She giggled.

"How do you do that?" Cloudpaw asked, still astonished.

"Do what?"

"Make her do what she tells you."

"Easy." Her voice dropped to a whisper, "Just tell me if she does anything to hurt you. If she doesn't listen to me, I can give her a bad punishment." Cloudpaw's eyes lit up and she nuzzled Silentlake in thanks. "To be honest, I would much rather teach you than your sister, but I can't break your dad's will." Silentlake whispered in her ear. Cloudpaw giggled in amusement, but her giggle faded as she realized Silentlake was serious. Instead, she smiled. Then Silentlake was gone. She realized Scarredface was standing outside the apprentices' den and waiting. She trotted confidently toward him.

"What do you want to practice today?" He asked her.

"Battle training." Cloudpaw said, as a fire lit up in her eyes. She was going to learn how to beat Beepaw.

Chapter 4

The sun was up high in the sky, it's sunlight dancing through the trees and bouncing straight onto The Training Hollow. "What a bright, sunny day!" Scarredface purred. Cloudpaw flicked her tail in agreement. "Let's start. Attack me." Cloudpaw got into a crouch, and glued her eyes on Scarredface. She pounced, but Scarredface got straight out of the way. "You have to leap higher, out of your opponent's sight. Only then can you pounce. Your opponent will wonder where you've gone, then you'll knock all the breath out of-" Cloudpaw pounced, springing herself as high as she could as her mentor had said. "Cloudpaw?" Scarredface asked. Then she landed on him, and he collapsed from her weight. "Perfect example." He said with all his breath that was left. Cloudpaw giggled in amusement. He caught his breath, then started speaking again. "Now, different technique for when you are *being* pinned. You go limp so that your opponent loosens their grip, then you squiggle out backwards and if you have time, land a blow on them." Scarredface instructed, then did. It worked, then with the extra time, claws sheathed, he landed a soft blow on her.

"Woah! Can I try?" Cloudpaw asked. Scarredface landed on her back. She did the trick, and even had enough time to deliver the extra blow.

"Wow! That was perfect!" He complimented. They continued, crouching and pouncing, taking a break to teach a move, over and over again until the sky got dark. "Probably about time to go back to camp." Scarredface laughed. Cloudpaw nodded, out of breath from training to say anything.

Cloudpaw fell asleep, and had a different strange dream. She was wandering around her precious home, then all of a sudden she saw cats fighting, fear and blood. Panic rushed into her. Then the action all seemed like nothing, and she looked at her sister through the cats fighting. Her sister looked confused and sad. Why didn't she look scary? Cloudpaw walked up to her, walking around the tangle

of cats. "C-Cloudpaw, I'm scared. Why am I having such a weird dream?" She was crying, as if Cloudpaw knew all the answers.

"You? I'm having a weird dream." Cloudpaw said, confused.

"I keep having all these horrid dreams.. I saw you die! Are you okay?" Cloudpaw was so confused. Her sister was asking how she was?

"I'm still confused about what's going on.."

"ARE. YOU. OKAY?" Beepaw cried.

"Y-Yes. Fine."Cloudpaw said truthfully. She felt a teardrop rolling down her cheek.

"I'm going to cause a war.. I'm going to kill you and our parents! I'm a terrible person!" Beepaw started sobbing. "Woah, woah, who told you that?" Cloudpaw asked, still confused. Beepaw continued sobbing and sank to the floor. "D-Dustnose. He can tell the future." Cloudpaw nuzzled her, and she flinched backwards. "Just because I'm being nice to you doesn't mean you can do the same." Beepaw growled.

"You can change your own path in life. You don't have to do all those things."

"No. I can't. It's for the better." Beepaw's head sunk and she closed her eyes. Just then, Cloudpaw woke up.

Chapter 5

"We're going to view the territory today!" Scarredface meowed cheerfully. Cloudpaw blinked her eyes open through the sunlight. Scarredface was standing over her, as if waiting for her to answer. Cloudpaw quickly sat up.

"Yay!" She responded happily.

"Is something wrong?"

"What do you mean?"

"You look like you just had a horrible dream. What's wrong?" Cloudpaw sighed. How could she explain this?

"I did, but right now I want to just have fun training."

"Be honest."

"I am."

"You can tell me anything."

"Okay, okay! Um, how do I explain this.." Cloudpaw wondered, "So, I was just walking around the RiverClan territory.." Scarredface settled down, waiting for the story. Cloudpaw ended up telling the whole story, then she looked to Scarredface. He looked amazed.

"Wow. Just like-wow." He stuttered.

"That's all you have to say?"

"Well, I had more at the start, but I forgot it because of how long it was." Cloudpaw giggled. "Let's go start the tour." He continued.

They got into the territory, and Cloudpaw inhaled and welcomed the familiar scent. They kept walking, and some things grew

unfamiliar. She tried to remember this path, in case it was important and she needed to review it later. Then, they stopped. Cloudpaw was confused. "Why did we stop? Doesn't our territory stretch out across the whole world?" She asked, puzzled. Scarredface laughed.

"No, silly. I used to think that too, but now I know there are.." his mew turned into a growl, "Borders."

"Why did you growl?"

"Look ahead." Cloudpaw did. There was a group of cats coming towards them.

"Greetings." The strange cat in the lead said. She sniffed, and smelled rabbits. Ew.

"Many greetings, Breezestar." Scarredface said, and nodded his head in respect.

"Why do you smell like rabbits?" Cloudpaw asked, tilting her head. One cat growled, and stopped when the cat in the lead silenced them. "I see you have an apprentice, Scarredface. Congratulations." The cat in the lead said, not answering Cloudpaw's question.

"Oh, yes. Thank you, Breezestar. This is Cloudpaw. Cloudpaw, this is the WindClan leader, Breezestar." Scarredface mewed. Ohh, WindClan! The elders once told her that they are really fast cats who eat rabbits and hares.

"Rabbitsprint, are these the RiverClan cats you told me about that are half-fish?" A random tom apprentice said. His mentor shushed him.

"Sorry about my apprentice. This is Harepaw. Harepaw, be respectful." 'Rabbitsprint' said. Cloudpaw looked at the apprentice and growled. Harepaw looked down at his paws in embarrassment, then looked up at her and gasped in astonishment.

"Rabbitsprint, why does she have gray eyes?" He asked his mentor. Rabbitsprint looked at Cloudpaw and tilted her head.

"I don't really know." Rabbitsprint answered.

"It's some weird problem with the eyes or something.." Cloudpaw stuttered.

"Oh! Oh! I know!" A cat that had herbs in her mouth ran up, "Cats with gray eyes have less melanin at the front of the iris, but the back is brown with melanin." Everyone tilted their head in confusement. "Sorry." She said, and went back to collecting herbs.

"Let's just pretend that never happened." Breezestar said.

"Cloudpaw, this is WindClan. I think you know that already. Let's keep going along the border." Scarredface said, and they continued along the border.

After a while, they got to a different border. This border was awfully dry, and there were lots of trees. All she smelled were woodland creatures. There was a lot of sunlight, but why was it so.. Closed? They saw a couple of cats coming from there. A mentor and their apprentice, who was about the same age as Cloudpaw. "Greetings, Scarredface. I see you have an apprentice." The mentor said.

"I see you do too. " Scarredface nodded to her apprentice.

"Oh, yes. This is Woodpaw." The mentor looked down to her apprentice. His fur was the exact same color as wood, and his eyes were the color of grass.

"This is Cloudpaw, Mousescurry." Scarredface tilted his head toward her, and the other apprentice's gaze followed where his head was pointing. *"Why is he staring at me?.."* Cloudpaw wondered. She bared her teeth, and Woodpaw flinched back.

"I was just showing him the territory." Mousescurry said.

"I was just showing HER the territory as well." Scarredface mewed in surprise.

"What a coincidence!"

"Indeed." Cloudpaw realized that the two warriors were staring at each other in embarrassment. Why was that? "Oh, right! Cloudpaw, this is ThunderClan territory." Scarredface said.

"And Woodpaw, this is RiverClan." Mousescurry told him.

"How's Shrewnose?"

"She's doing great!"

"That's good. She seemed too young to be giving birth."

"Which is even more amazing! She's bearing through it."

"Give her my wishes!"

"Of course."

"I think it's about time to get back to camp, don't you think, Cloudpaw?" Scarredface mewed awkwardly, looking at the sky. It wasn't quite night time, but it was close.

"Oh, how time flies! Farewell, Scarredface." Mousescurry said respectfully.

"Yes, farewell, Mousescurry."

That night, for some strange reason, Cloudpaw couldn't stop thinking of how the two warriors were staring at each other. They were in rival clans, so why did they seem so.. Friendly? She was able to go to sleep, but when she woke up she noticed it was dark out. She looked at all the cats around her. There were so many she hadn't met. There was Beepaw, sure, but then she looked around at the others. It was still dark outside, so all the apprentices were asleep. There was Duskpaw, only one moon older than her. There was also Duskpaw's sister, Skypaw. They both seemed really nice. Maybe Cloudpaw could get to know them. Then she saw Shaggyfur, the deputy, arranging patrols. She padded up to join them. "Oh, welcome, Cloudpaw! Do you want to patrol as well?"Shaggyfur asked her. "Sure!" She said. "Okey dokey! You can join Swiftpounce and Scarredface. They're doing a border patrol to ThunderClan." He assigned Cloudpaw. She went over to join them. *ThunderClan? I*

wonder if we'll see Mousescurry and her apprentice again...

Chapter 6

"Oof!" Cloudpaw grunted as she fell off the stone she was crossing and into the water. She managed to get her head above water, and, collecting all the tips and tricks that Scarredface had taught her, she swam to shore instead.

"Good job, Cloudpaw!" Swiftpounce purred in astonishment, "Scarredface has taught you well." Cloudpaw felt warm from the compliment, even with the cold water dripping on her wet fur. Oh, right, the water. She shook it off like Scarredface had told her to do.

They wandered off into the same direction she went with Scarredface.

"Remember to keep low. You don't really want them to spot you." Scarredface whispered. Cloudpaw nodded and crouched down low, even though the reeds around her kept hitting her face.

"Here we are!" Swiftpounce whispered. Cloudpaw looked around. The forest had so many trees, she couldn't see anything below them. How do ThunderClan live on mice and rabbits? Those are disgusting! All of a sudden, she saw a bush rustling nearby, and heard cats. *A patrol!* She gasped. She hid behind a shrub and watched as a group of cats burst out of the forest. ThunderClan!

"We can come out now." Scarredface whispered in her ear. Cloudpaw did as she was told, and scanned the group of cats. Mousescurry was there, and so were three other cats she didn't know. It looked like Mousescurry didn't bring her apprentice.

"Grayear! Hiii!" Swiftpounce purred.

"Oh, hi, Swiftpounce!" A black she-cat with a light gray ear responded.

"Mousescurry." Scarredface said.

"Scarredface." Mousescurry nodded in response.

"Who's this?" Swiftpounce asked, motioning to the younger brown tom.

"Shrewtail. He was just made a warrior!" Grayear responded. Mousescurry and Scarredface were both silent while Swiftpounce was congratulating them.

"Isn't that great, Scarredface?" Swiftpounce meowed, trying to get Scarredface to talk.

"It is." Scarredface said blankly, as if his mind was somewhere else.

"What's up with you two?" Grayear asked. Grayear's eyes looked worried.

"Nothing!" Scarredface and Mousescurry said in unison.

"Okay?... See you guys later!" Swiftpounce said.

"You too! It was great seeing you again!" Grayear purred.

"For sure!" They wandered back into the reedbed, across the stepping stones and into the camp. By then, all the apprentices were awake except Beepaw. Maybe she should get to know Duskpaw and Skypaw. She padded over to them. They were sharing tongues outside of the apprentice den.

"Hi!" Cloudpaw said.

"Hey, Cloudpaw! Wanna join us?" Duskpaw offered.

"Sure! What were you guys talking about?"

"How great Beepaw is, apparently." Skypaw joked.

"Beepaw? Great?" Cloudpaw meowed in confusion.

"He won't stop talking about how cool and fun Beepaw is. Give me a break!" Skypaw laughed.

"She is!" Duskpaw defended himself.

"Luckily he can't be with her, since she's a medicine cat." Cloudpaw purred in amusement. Duskpaw sighed in disappointment. Cloudpaw looked over at Beepaw. She seemed angry in her sleep, swiping at the air. Cloudpaw wondered what she was dreaming about.

Chapter 7

"Focus, Beepaw!" The black she-cat with a white paw said.

"Sorry!" Beepaw winced.

"You're zoning off more than usual!"

"I'm so sorry, Whitefoot!"

"Sorry. Pfft." Whitefoot spat, "You need to know how to be a medicine cat."

"I'll try harder to focus this time, I promise." Beepaw said truthfully.

"Alright." Whitefoot sighed. She started over what she was telling Beepaw before. "Remember where the juniper berries are?"

"Yes. It's the bush right beside the deathberries."
"Right. And what do you do to them when you've picked them to make them sweet?"

"Um, make them look more blue?"
"How do you do that?"

"I-I forgot.."

"Alright." Whitefoot sighed, more aggressively this time. She repeated what she said before. "Just simply put water in them. You can't let anyone know this."

"Okay, I won't." Beepaw meowed. She wasn't going to let Whitefoot down.

"Battle training. Be prepared." Whitefoot said, changing the subject carelessly. Beepaw wondered how StarClan could be so rude. Whitefoot sprang at her, and Beepaw dodged before she could land, a bit shaky. She tucked in her tail when Whitefoot swung at it, like Whitefoot had told her to. Then, she turned to face her and landed

a hard blow on her cheek. Whitefoot swiped at her, but Beepaw ducked and crawled under her belly, managing to flip her over. Then, she landed a deathly blow on her stomach.

"I won!" She purred in satisfaction.

"I was going easy on you." Whitefoot growled, embarrassed.

"Can you go harder on me?"

"Not tonight. It's time to wake up." Beepaw fought to stay with Whitefoot, but sunlight won the battle and she opened her eyes into the real world. She saw Cloudpaw, Duskpaw and Skypaw sharing tongues and giggling. Maybe she should join them. But why was Cloudpaw hanging out with her friends? Beepaw walked up to them." Hey Duskpaw! Hey Skypaw!" She purred, ignoring Cloudpaw. For some reason, Duskpaw blushed when she looked at him. She tilted her head in confusion.

"Hi Beepaw!" Skypaw meowed. Cloudpaw whispered something in Skypaw's ear. What was she saying? She heard the word 'move'. Was she taking Beepaw's friends and leaving!? Beepaw growled and slitted her eyes at Cloudpaw. She looked scared. Good.

"Uh, sorry Beepaw. Cloudpaw wants to show us something." Skypaw apologized. Beepaw jumped on Cloudpaw. "No she doesn't. Right, Cloudpaw?" Beepaw spat at Cloudpaw. Cloudpaw tried to wriggle out of her grip, panicking, then suddenly she went limp. Beepaw loosened her grip instinctively. Then, Cloudpaw wriggled between her legs and scratched her on her tail. Beepaw yowled in frustration, turning around and pinning her again. This time, Beepaw raked her claws along her back, watching in great satisfaction as she yelped in pain. Cloudpaw nodded. Clearly she gave up. Duskpaw was looking at her in amazement, the same satisfaction in his eyes. She gave him a warm smile, which she hasn't given anyone in a long time. To her surprise, he smiled back. She didn't realize, but Cloudpaw escaped from her grip, running over to the medicine den. Shoot. She looked at Duskpaw. He nodded, as if he had an idea so she wouldn't get blamed. Beepaw nodded back. Skypaw stared at her in disbelief.

"Beepaw! What was that?" She growled.

"Sorry. You know how it is with siblings." Beepaw laughed villainously. Duskpaw nodded in agreement.

"I can't believe you." For some reason, Skypaw stared disappointedly at Duskpaw. Beepaw wondered why. She had no time to think, because Silentlake was speed-walking towards her, looking really angry.

"Wait, Silentlake." Duskpaw stopped her.

Silentlake sighed, annoyed. "What is it?"

"Beepaw only did that because she's really good friends with us, and it can suck when your sibling walks away with your best friends." He meowed defensively.

"Alright, Duskpaw, I can relate to that." Silentlake groaned, "Beepaw, you're still changing the moss in the elder's bedding. Don't expect me not to be angry." When Silentlake left, Beepaw sighed in relief. At least she wasn't collecting mouse bile. She grinned in thanks to Duskpaw, and felt a warm emotion that she couldn't quite put in words. It felt like a person who got her. Not love, but something that felt less lonely.

Chapter 8

Why did Duskpaw betray her for Beepaw? Beepaw was the meanest cat she knew. "Ow! That hurts, Silentlake!" She exclaimed as Silentlake applied stingy pulp to her scratches.

"Well then don't get in a fight!" Silentlake purred in amusement. Cloudpaw giggled. Maybe she shouldn't be friends with the other apprentices. She sighed, then yelped when the juice went in her fur again. Then she heard footsteps.

"Cloudpaw, sweetie! Are you okay?" It was Cloverstorm.

"I'm fine, Cloverstorm." Cloudpaw meowed.

"Are you sure? That's a big scratch on your back."
"I'm sure."
"How did you get in such a bad fight with your sister?"
"I don't know. She just sprung at me." Cloudpaw lied.

"Tell me."
"I hung out with the other apprentices."

"Alright. Don't worry, Beepaw's going to be in big trouble." Cloudpaw sighed. Punishments never seem to phase Beepaw. Nothing does.

"Owww!" Cloudpaw squealed.

"You're fine." Silentlake said motherly. Then, another cat walked in. Salmonstar!

"Are you all right?" He asked.

"I'm fine, according to Silentlake." Cloudpaw purred in amusement, just to flinch again as the juice soaked into her muscles.

"I hope so." It felt so comforting to be around her parents. Then Beepaw walked in all of a sudden.

"I'm done with the nests. What do I do now?"

"Stay here with your sister. Your parents have to go now, since I need space to work." Silentlake ordered. Salmonstar rolled his eyes jokingly and walked away with Cloverstorm. Cloudpaw giggled.

"Hey." Beepaw said.

"Hi?" Cloudpaw responded. They sat there awkwardly.

"Here." Beepaw tossed her a rainbow trout. Cloudpaw chomped it down hungrily, welcoming the sweet, fishy taste.

"Thanks!" She purred. Beepaw rolled her eyes.

"Silentlake, can I go?" Beepaw asked.

"After you've apologized to Cloudpaw." Silentlake meowed, her mew muffled by herbs. Beepaw groaned.

"Sorry." She muttered, then walked away. Beepaw seemed impatient to go, as if there was something there she was waiting for. Cloudpaw wondered why.

Sorry this was a short chapter! It was supposed to be a fill-in because I gotta have a Cloudpaw chapter before Beepaw's, and I have more ideas for Beepaw. Hope you enjoy chapter 9!

Chapter 9

Sunlight shone in Beepaw's nest and she opened her eyes. She padded sleepily to the medicine den, hoping to get things done early. Once she was in there, she noticed Cloudpaw in a nest nearby. Did Cloudpaw have to stay the night because of Beepaw? Beepaw shook off the thought. Cloudpaw wasn't important, helping her clan and doing her duties were.

She started doing them, laying out herbs to dry, counting how many herbs they had and how many they needed to get.. The herbs occupied her mind and overwhelmed her. She went into storage, and noticed they only had a few poppy seeds. Uh oh, she should go get those. Then, she heard yawning in the background. Was Cloudpaw awake? She turned to face her, stretching in her nest. Beepaw scoffed.

"Good morning." Cloudpaw said.

Beepaw sighed. "Morning."

"Why are you up so early?"

"Chores."

"Alright. Can I leave?" Beepaw checked her wounds. They are mostly healed now, with only pinkish scars that shouldn't be infected.

"Yup. You're all good."

"Okay." Cloudpaw said, and she walked out of the den. Good, now she's out of the way so she can focus on herbs. What herb did she need to get again? Right, poppy.

She crossed the stepping stones carefully and walked over to the poppy, which to her memory was by Sunningrocks. She padded over to Sunningrocks and collected a few poppy flowers in her

mouth. She'd dump out the seeds at camp, then throw the flowers into some bush.

"Good morning, Beepaw!" Skypaw! The blueish-grayish she-cat padded over to Beepaw.

"Hi, Skypaw!" Beepaw said, muffled by the stems in her mouth.

"What are those in your mouth?"

"Poppy flowers." Beepaw explained.

"Cool! Do they have those poppy seeds that make you go to sleep?"

"Yeah. They also help with pain."

"Alright! I won't bother you then." Skypaw padded over to where there were a bunch of cats. Beepaw guessed Shaggyfur was sorting out patrols. Beepaw padded to the medicine den and dropped off the poppy seeds, playing out what she planned. Then she saw Silentlake. It looks like she was awake.

"Beepaw! I see you're doing your chores early." Silentlake purred.

"Yep!"

"Good. It's almost leafbare and we'll need to restock on all the herbs before they freeze." Beepaw shined with pride.

"What else can I do, Silentlake?"

"I recounted the herbs, and it looks like you also need to get a few juniper berries and some catmint."

Chapter 10

"All cats old enough to swim, gather around the Wet Rock for a clan meeting!" Salmonstar's yowl split the air, bouncing off of every den and alerting warriors and apprentices. Cloudpaw scurried over. Salmsonstar was waiting for everyone to come. This must be important.

"We can all agree that we have let ThunderClan borrow Sunningrocks for long enough," Salmonstar started. Murmurs of agreement passed along. "And now, as greenleaf comes along, we will take it back!" Yowls of excitement came from the crowd. Cloudpaw joined in, wondering if she would be selected for a battle patrol.

"We will strike at dawn. Now, Shaggyfur will assign the battle patrols. Don't feel bad if you don't get chosen! The more warriors protecting the camp, the better." Salmonstar meowed.

Cloudpaw turned her head to Shaggyfur as Salmonstar stepped down from the rock.

"Alright, people. Battle patrol. The cats chosen are Scarredface, Petalpelt, Cloverstorm, Rainwhisker, Cloudpaw, Skypaw, Duskpaw and Swiftpounce." The cats who didn't get chosen groaned in disappointment. *Yes! I'm going!* Cloudpaw thought.

She waited around, going on patrols and eating prey until the crack of dawn rose in the sky. It was time. Salmsonstar yowled, signaling all the selected warriors and apprentices. Cloudpaw trotted over.

"Alright, split into two. I will lead one patrol with Petalpelt, Swiftpounce, and their apprentices, Skypaw and Duskpaw. Shaggyfur will lead Scarredface, Rainwhisker and Cloudpaw." Petalpelt looked excited. Cloudpaw remembered she was a new warrior, and this would be her first battle as a full warrior.

"Ok, guys. Remember to protect your soft belly, and remember not to kill. We will win this if we try our hardest." Shaggyfur instructed. The way he said it made Cloudpaw think they were doing a test. Cloudpaw gathered up all her knowledge from what Scarredface told her, reviewing every tiny little tip. She kept panicking, but tried her best to tell herself it's just a test with claws. It's just a test with claws. "Can I tag along?" All of a sudden, Beepaw walked up. She had a mischievous glint in her eye.

"If you stay away from the battle." Shaggyfur said.

"Of course. Silentlake told me to stay here in case there's a medical emergency."

"Alright."

Cloudpaw walked up to Sunningrocks confidently, following the others over the rocks and marking the border on the other side. Then, they heard growling and a group of cats came up, a wise and old one in the lead.

"Barkstar." Shaggyfur said respectfully to the cat in the lead.

"Shaggyfur, why are you marking the borders on the wrong side?" The wise cat growled.

"Why are you close to crossing our respectful borders?"
"Those were our borders just yesterday."
"Yes, we let you borrow them. But now, we're taking our territory back."

"Shaggyfur, did you forget that when the clans first came here, this was OUR territory?"
"Our ancestors made a big mistake, and we're here to fix it."
"Are you calling our ancestors wrong!?" Barkstar yowled.

"No, we-"

"BECAUSE IF YOU THINK SO, we're going to show you're incorrect no matter how much blood it sheds." The cats Barkstar was leading yelled agreement.

"Fish-kitties!" One warrior shouted. Shaggyfur growled.

"That's enough. ATTACK!" Shaggyfur yowled, immediately leaping at the cat who insulted the clan. Cloudpaw burst with pride. No one calls RiverClan warriors fish-kitties! Cloudpaw sprang at a random apprentice, getting an advantage from his shock. She swiped at the apprentice's back, their fur clumps flying everywhere. She will fight until Sunningrocks is theirs. Then, another apprentice knocked her off, taking her breath. The apprentice who sprang at her aimed at her ear, and she felt her skin burning where the apprentice swiped. Cloudpaw went limp, copying one of her favorite moves. Then, she left a deep scar on the apprentice's lower back. The apprentice screeched, turning to face her. The face was familiar. *Oh, Woodpaw!* Cloudpaw saw he recognized her as well, and while he was distracted, she swung her paw at his face, clawing him from his right eye to the left side of his chin. Woodpaw swung back, and Cloudpaw ducked, crawling in-between his legs and nipping his back leg. She unbalanced him that way, clawing his exposed belly in satisfaction. He scurried away, screaming in pain.

The breath got knocked out of her as something heavy landed on her back. She turned and saw a big ThunderClan warrior. Grayear! She rolled over using all of her power, turning to face Grayear.

"Cloudpaw?"

"Grayear! Glad we know each other, so now we can fight." Grayear snickered in amusement, crawling under her legs. She won't use that move on her! Cloudpaw moved backwards, clawing her off. Grayear stayed on, shredding her belly. Cloudpaw shrieked as Grayear knocked her over, swiping at her from all over. Cloudpaw hurt everywhere as she fought darkness. Then, the weight was taken from her back and she heard Grayear grunting as she hit the floor. Cloudpaw turned to the groaning, seeing a cat on top of her. Her eyes were too blurry to see who it was, though.

"Who are you?" Grayear asked the cat breathlessly.

"I'm a medicine cat, and I'm commanding you to run away so you don't kill her." The cat answered. Medicine cat? Too tired to think, she groaned weakly and closed her eyes, letting darkness take her.

Chapter 11

I can't believe Cloudpaw challenged a warrior. She can't even handle me, and I'm an apprentice. Beepaw thought. She shooed away her thoughts. That wasn't important. Saving a clanmate was. She dragged Cloudpaw towards the camp. *What I can't believe is why I'm doing this. I could just let her die.* Beepaw thought again. Beepaw cleared her mind. If she didn't save Cloudpaw from dying, she would probably be kicked out of the clan.

When she got to the medicine den, she checked Cloudpaw's wounds. *How did she get herself so injured? I knew she wasn't good enough to go to battle.* Beepaw thought yet again. She groaned at her mean thoughts. Cloudpaw was a clanmate and future warrior, and so Beepaw needs to keep her alive. Cloudpaw started yawning, and Beepaw noticed she opened her eyes.

"Am I in StarClan?.." She muttered sleepily.

"No, you're in the medicine den. Now, get some more rest and I'll get more warriors." Beepaw meowed gently. Sure, she was Cloudpaw, but she was also her patient so Beepaw needed to be *patient* with her. As Beepaw was leaving the medicine den, she spotted Silentlake looking at her proudly. Beepaw puffed out her chest in pride.

When she was back, they stopped fighting all of a sudden, crowding one cat. Beepaw wondered who it was. She pushed her way through the crowd, but one cat stopped her.

"I'm a medicine cat. Please move." Beepaw said firmly. The cat moved. She went to the middle and saw a familiar face, eyes frozen in horror, face pale.

"Is that?.." Beepaw stuttered, "Salmonstar?"

"Why isn't he just coming back to life?" Some cat asked.

"That.." Shaggyfur sighed, "Was his last one." Beepaw sobbed over her father.

"Who killed him!?" Beepaw yowled. The crowd mumbled in confusement, but no one stepped up.

"I'm so sorry for your loss, Beepaw.." Shaggyfur comforted her, running his tail along her back. She couldn't believe it.

"We should get him to the medicine den. There must be something we can do."

"There's nothing we can do. That was his last life." Beepaw sunk to the ground in depression.

Later that day, all of RiverClan was preparing his grave. Beepaw, Cloudpaw and Cloverstorm were supposed to sit vigil that night, before he went in it. Beepaw stuck to the medicine den all day, too encased in her grief to dig the grave. She wondered who Shaggyfur would choose as deputy, now that he's leader. Beepaw narrowed it down to two candidates, Scarredface and Swiftpounce, but she wondered if Rainwhisker would be picked. Rainwhisker would be a good candidate. She's the best swimmer and fisher in the clan. Then, Shaggyfur walked in.

"Silentlake?" He called.

"Coming!" Silentlake answered.

"You'll have to come to the Moonstone with me tonight so StarClan can grant me my nine lives." Shaggyfur stated calmly, "It's Beepaw's choice whether she wants to come or sit vigil for her father."

"I'll sit vigil for Salmonstar. I'm already going to the Moonstone tomorrow night for the medicine cat's meeting." Beepaw sighed.

"Alright." Shaggyfur meowed, and with that they were off. She looked back at Cloudpaw. She was fully awake now, waiting for her wounds to be treated. She hadn't heard Salmonstar died. "What do they mean, sit vigil for her father?" Cloudpaw asked worriedly. What was the best way to tell her?

"Salmonstar died in battle." Beepaw cried.

"Did he die nobly?"

"Yes. Afterwards, ThunderClan let us keep Sunningrocks because Salmonstar died, and they said we deserved it."

"Deserved what? Sunningrocks or Salmonstar dying?"

"I'm not sure, but ThunderClan, being the mousebrains they are? I think I'd say both." Beepaw snorted in amusement.

"So.. we're sitting vigil tonight?.."

"Yeah, us and Cloverstorm.." They both exchanged sad looks. Cloudpaw might not be her favorite cat, but it was nice to have someone who felt the same sadness as she did. Together, they mourned Salmonstar.

Chapter 12

"All cats old enough to swim, gather around Wet Rock for a clan meeting!" Shaggyfur called. It was almost moonhigh, so he had to announce the new deputy. Cloudpaw dragged her paws to where her mother was sitting. "As we all know by now, Salmonstar has sadly passed, dying nobly in a battle for Sunningrocks." The crowd bowed their heads in respect to the passed leader. "Tonight, I will go to the Moonstone to be granted my nine lives," He mewed, "But right now, so Salmonstar's spirit can hear and approve my choice, I will choose the next RiverClan deputy. Scarredface, you have proven yourself a strong and loyal warrior, even though you have faced great dangers, so you will be RiverClan's new deputy!"

"Scarredface! Scarredface! Scarredface!" The crowd cheered. Scarredface burst in happy tears as the crowd called his name, and Cloudpaw walked over to congratulate him.

"You will be an amazing leader, Scarredface!" Cloudpaw yelled, trying to get him to hear her over the noise.

"Thank you, Cloudpaw." Scarredface purred. Finally, the crowd had something happy to think about as Shaggyfur leaped off the rock and went to get Salmonstar's body.

"As happy as a new deputy is, we still have to share tongues with Salmonstar one last time before he goes to StarClan." Shaggyfur said, presenting Salmonstar's body. Beepaw stepped up first. The other warriors cleared the way, knowing she would want to grieve longer. She crouched down, wondering what to say.

"I will avenge your death. I will find the cat who killed you. You were a great leader, making due as a father while still performing your duties, and no one deserves to die this way." Beepaw vowed calmly and quietly. She meant her vow. Cloudpaw stepped up next, then Cloverstorm. Cloverstorm burst into tears afterwards.

"Now the rest of the clan will groom his body so he is ready for

StarClan." Shaggyfur ordered. Beepaw watched, slightly in disgust, as the clan groomed his dead body. *Well, that's kind of gross.* She thought.

"Tonight, another star will shine on Silverpelt." Shaggyfur said sadly. The clan yowled in grief. "Beepaw, Cloudpaw and Cloverstorm will sit a silent vigil tonight. As for everyone else, to your dens for the night!"

As the clan sorted itself out, Beepaw, Cloudpaw, and Cloverstorm sat sadly next to Salmonstar's body. Shaggyfur and Silentlake both ran off to the Moonstone so Shaggyfur could get his nine lives, and the clan was silent. Salmonstar's body looked the same as when he died, his eyes frozen in horror, and his skin pale. Beepaw looked up as Silverpelt graced the sky. She noticed a new star twinkling on her pelt. *Salmonstar. May you live happily in StarClan.* Beepaw thought happily. She looked over to Cloudpaw and Cloverstorm, also looking at Salmonstar. All night, they sat there, honoring Salmonstar in all his glory.

After what seemed like forever, morning light lit up the camp. Warriors and apprentices were waking up. Beepaw yawned. Her eyes were heavy, and she dragged her paws on the wet grass whenever she walked. Shaggyfur leaped onto the Wet Rock.

"All cats old enough to swim, gather around the Wet Rock for a clan meeting!" Shaggyfur yowled. Beepaw, groaning, dragged her paws to the Wet Rock. "As you are all familiar, last night I went to the Moonstone to get my nine lives, and now I am Shaggystar!" He yelled. Beepaw could tell he enjoyed saying his new name. *Shaggystar!* She joined in with the cheering anyway.

"Shaggystar! Shaggystar! Shaggystar!" The crowd cheered. Petalpelt cheered the loudest. Beepaw wondered why. She shrugged it off, waiting for the crowd to simmer down.

"I have one more announcement to make today!" The cats who were still cheering fell silent in curiosity. "Duskpaw and Skypaw, please step forward." The two cats stepped up confidently. Beepaw noticed how big and strong they had grown, guessing they were going to be made warriors. "I, Shaggystar, leader of RiverClan, call upon my

warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. He has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend him to you as a warrior in his turn. Duskpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"Yes, I do!" Duskpaw cried.

"Then by the powers of , I give you your warrior name. Duskpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Duskpelt. StarClan honors your bravery and adventurous spirit, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan."

The crowd started cheering.

"DUSKPELT! DUSKPELT! DUSKPELT!" Beepaw tried to make herself the loudest. Duskpelt must have noticed, because he looked over to her and gave her a comforting grin. Beepaw returned the grin.

"Skypaw." Shaggystar mewed.

"Yes?" She purred.

"I, Shaggystar, leader of RiverClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend her to you as a warrior in her turn. Skypaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code even at the cost of your life?" Shaggystar asked.

"Yes!" Skypaw squealed in joy.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Skypaw, from this moment on you will be known as Skypelt. StarClan honors your kindness and stubbornness, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan."

"What creative names. Pelt and pelt." Silentlake muttered in her ear. Beepaw giggled, then started cheering.

"DUSKPELT! SKYPELT! DUSKPELT! SKYPELT!" The crowd burst into happy yowls.

"At least they're happy." Beepaw whispered into Silentlake's ear. "DUSKPELT!!! DUSKPELT!!!" She yowled, "SKYPELT!!! SKYPELT!!!"

"Th-Thanks for cheering so loud out there." Duskpelt said, a tone of embarrassment in his mew.

"Pffft." Beepaw scoffed in amusement, "That's it?"

"Yeah, I guess."

"Hah. You're welcome." Beepaw started walking away.

"Wait!"

"Hm?"

"Meet me tonight?"

"Alright."

Chapter 13

She waited in the reeds for Duskpelt. She heard rustling in the reeds, but didn't smell Duskpelt. Beepaw quickly hid. The dawn patrol walked straight ahead, not even looking for scents, as if they were chasing something. *Thank StarClan they didn't notice me.* She sighed in relief. Beepaw smelled Duskpelt, and he creeped through the reeds stealthily. "Duskpelt!" She purred. He turned to her, and his whole face brightened when he did.

"Beepaw! You came!" Duskpelt mewed in surprise.

"Why wouldn't I have?"

"Maybe because you're a medicine cat?.." Beepaw's mood sunk. He was right.

"Duskpelt, what do you mean?"
"Beepaw, I'm in love with you." Beepaw gasped in surprise.

"Wh-what.." Beepaw looked for words.

"D-Do you like me?"

"I like you as a good friend, Duskpelt. I'm a medicine cat, and I wouldn't betray the warrior code." Duskpelt looked at his paws in pain. Beepaw felt sad for him, although she never loved him. "I'm sorry, Duskpelt, but I don't have feelings for you." She awkwardly walked away, feeling depressed that she broke her friend's heart.

Sorry this was a really short chapter yall enjoy chapter 14! Also just want to remind you that this is a rough draft so I'm just putting ideas out. I plan to make many drafts, so don't worry if this one is corny or not very well written.

Chapter 14

"All cats old enough to swim, gather around WetRock for a clan meeting!" Shaggystar yowled. *What is it now?* Cloudpaw thought. She groaned, but then stopped herself. *My warrior's ceremony!* She gasped. Quickly, she groomed herself. She was going to be the best warrior ever! All the cats padded quietly in the clearing, gathering in suspense. "Cloudpaw, please step forward." Cloudpaw lost her breath. She caught it as fast as she could, then walked forward calmly. All the eyes of the clan were on her, and her mind flashed back to her apprentice ceremony. Yet again, she looked at Beepaw. She looked as vicious as always, but now Cloudpaw wasn't as scared. *Hah! You're not becoming a full medicine cat until Silentlake dies, and I'm becoming a full warrior now!* She looked back at Shaggystar, bursting with pride. *If only Salmonstar were here to see this.* "I, Shaggystar, leader of RiverClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend her to you as a warrior in her turn. Cloudpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code even at the cost of your life?" Cloudpaw nodded happily.

"Yes, I do." She said calmly.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Cloudpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Cloudgaze. StarClan honors your bravery and swiftness, and we welcome you as a full warrior of RiverClan." Cloudgaze's eyes widened in pure joy as the cheers began.

"Cloudgaze! Cloudgaze! Cloudgaze!" She could hear Cloverstorm yowling her new name out loudly, and turned to her mother, filled with love. Then, she turned to Scarredface. She saw his eyes wet, and a proud grin on his face. She ran to him and nuzzled him in big thanks from all the training he gave her to get here.

"I'm so proud of you." He purred. Cloudgaze turned to Beepaw, and glared at her. She should be afraid, now that Cloudgaze was a full

warrior. Beepaw just rolled her eyes and padded into the medicine den. Cloudgaze walked in after her. When Beepaw turned, she actually looked sad. Cloudgaze wondered why she kept looking sad. First in the medicine den when she padded out, and then now. Beepaw didn't usually look so depressed and cold. She ducked her head to the hanging vines that lead into the medicine den.

"Beepaw?" Cloudgaze mewed.

"Hm?" She turned around, her eyes heartbroken. "What are you doing here? Go out and celebrate your new name or something."

"You looked sad, so I thought there must be something wrong."

"None of your business."

"But-""Go away! You don't need to know." Beepaw growled. "By the way, congratulations on the new name." She added sarcastically. What was up with her?

Chapter 15

Beepaw couldn't stop thinking of the expression on Duskpelt's face, and she sighed in sadness. She still worked on her herbs, just less energetically. "All cats old enough to swim, gather around WetRock for a clan meeting!" Beepaw padded over, annoyed that she had to leave the medicine den. "Tonight we have the Gathering!" Shaggystar yowled. RiverClan cheered in excitement, all save Beepaw, who dreaded Gatherings. Every time she went to one, she'd have to sit with the other medicine cats. That's Rabbitwind of WindClan, Whitemist of Shadowclan with her apprentice Nettlepaw, and Flintleap and Ashstorm, medicine cats of ThunderClan. Beepaw knew them all very well, but felt uncomfortable with them, since they only talk about sickness within their clans. She could tell Silentlake felt the same way whenever they asked about RiverClan. Beepaw always wanted to yell 'none of your business!' but would never in front of all of the clans, including StarClan.

Nightpelt leaped across the sky, and Beepaw felt her paws sweat anxiously. Shaggystar would soon name the cats coming to the Gathering. "All cats old enough to swim, gather around WetRock for a clan meeting!" *No!* Beepaw reluctantly walked to the WetRock. "The cats going to the gathering will be Silentlake, Beepaw, Scarredface, Cloverstorm, Swiftpounce, Rainwhisker, Cloudgaze, Duskpelt, Skypelt, Petalpelt, Lionstrike, Goldpaw, and Fernpaw." Shaggystar announced. Beepaw looked down at her paws. She felt empty and useless inside.

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Beepaw trotted across the moorland grass to the knocked-down tree trunk. The grass was a lot like the grass at home, except it was.. Longer. She looked up at the stars, praying for something good to happen. First her father died, then she had to let Duskpelt down. Once it was her turn, she walked along the fallen bark, falling in the

pawsteps marked by those of her ancestors from many moons ago. *How many cats have walked down this trunk?* She wondered. She leaped gracefully onto the island, realizing that WindClan was the only other clan there. She followed Silentlake to where Rabbitwind was waiting for them. "Beepaw! Silentlake!" Rabbitwind purred in greetings.

"Rabbitwind." Silentlake responded respectfully.

"How's it going in RiverClan? Anyone caught whitecough yet?"

"We're going very well, thank you."

"I'm glad you can say that. WindClan on the other hand.. Aye. Both our elders have gotten greencough."

"Oh no! I'm so sorry, Rabbitwind."
"I should be saying sorry to you guys. Especially you, Beepaw. Looks like RiverClan's running with a new leader these days." Beepaw's eyes widened. How did he know that!?

"Oh, there's ShadowClan!" Beepaw turned her head to where Silentlake was looking excitedly, sighing in relief. Usually Nettlepaw always had good gossip to share from ShadowClan. Surely enough, Whitemist and Nettlepaw skipped toward them excitedly.

"Hi Silentlake! Hi Beepaw! Hi Rabbitwind!" Nettlepaw meowed.

"Greetings, Nettlepaw and Whitemist." Silentlake greeted calmly. Underneath that calm voice, Beepaw could tell she was nervous being around so many cats.

"Beepaw, Beepaw! Come over here so I can tell you a secret!" Nettlepaw yelled excitedly. Beepaw ran toward where they were. She enjoyed when she could just be a kitten again with Nettlepaw.

"What is it?" Beepaw asked.

"Foxfur is having kits again, but this time no one knows who the father is!"

"Ooh! Who do you think?"
"I don't think anyone. I know! She's been meeting with a rogue a bunch. I hear her so clearly, it's like she's yelling into my ear."
"I have an idea. How far do I have to go for you to not be able to hear me anymore?"

"Good idea. You go as far away as possible, ask me a question, I'll run to where you went and then I will tell you the answer!"

"Okay." Beepaw ran far away. She was almost at the end of the island. She was ready to say something. Then, she looked to her left. She saw Duskpelt. He was nuzzling a pretty she-cat from another clan. Beepaw's heart sank all of a sudden.

"Wh-What?" She muttered under her breath. Then she saw Nettlepaw running to her and she suppressed a snort of laughter. 'What' was a question.

"What what?" Nettlepaw asked cheerily.

"Uh.. nevermind." Beepaw looked down at the ground.

"What's wrong?" Beepaw looked up at Duskpelt again. They looked so happy. Then, Duskpelt caught her eye. He gasped, then whispered something in the other cat's ear. The she-cat scurried off, and Duskpelt signaled her to come closer. Forgetting Nettlepaw existed, she padded curiously toward him.

"I-I can explain." Duskpelt stuttered.

"Who is she?.." Beepaw asked.

"I was just talking to her. She's not important."

"What do you want to say to me?" She asked impatiently.

"Can you forgive me? Can we just be friends?""What do you mean?""I should never have told you that I.. liked you as more than a friend. Can we please go back to that? Just being friends? No one trusts me anymore because someone overheard me talking to you. You're the last person who does." Beepaw's mind was spinning trying to process this.

"Who overheard?"

"Rainwhisker. She was on the dawn patrol."

"I-I don't know, Duskpelt. I really don't."
"What's going on here?" Nettlepaw asked in a whisper, making Beepaw and Duskpelt jump.

"Nothing!" Duskpelt exclaimed.

"Ooh, more for gossip!?" Nettlepaw squealed.

"There's nothing going on here!" Duskpelt yelled, blushing in embarrassment.

"If ya say so. I'm just gonna sit here and you do your thing. Sorry, I mean your *no*-thing."

"Nettlepaw!" Beepaw meowed. She couldn't suppress a giggle. Duskpelt looked confused. "This is Nettlepaw, the ShadowClan medicine apprentice."

"Woah, that sounds cool. *THE SHADOWCLAN MEDICINE APPRENTICE*." Duskpelt snickered in amusement. Beepaw sighed and rolled her eyes.

"We should probably be going back to the center of the Island. The leaders are going to start sharing any day now."

"Right." They scurried to the center, and realized the leaders were calling for the meeting to start.

"All cats of the clans, gather around to listen to what the leaders have to share!" Breezestar, the leader of WindClan, called. Beepaw sat down and listened attentively. "Since I called the meeting first, I shall share first." Breezestar paused and waited for the leaders to object. Since no one objected, she continued. "The prey is plentiful and the clan is completely healthy. We did have a fox get into our territory, but quickly chased it out." She finished calmly. *That's not true! Their elders have greencough.* Beepaw wrinkled her nose at the young leader's lies.

"Alright, I will share next. Like Breezestar, prey is plentiful and the clan is well. The only problem we had was noticing ThunderClan scent over the border markers." Toadstar's voice turned into a snarl when he said 'ThunderClan'.

"My warriors would never. The scent was probably blown towards you from the wind." Barkstar growled defiantly.

"The scent was clear and fresh." Toadstar objected.

"Alright. I cannot argue with you under the full moon, so I am sorry, even if no warrior crossed. Can we leave it at that?" Barkstar asked, careful with her wording.

"Alright." Toadstar sighed after much hesitation.

"ThunderClan is doing well too. In fact, we have a new warrior. Shrewtail." Barkstar nodded proudly at the tom, and his chest puffed up when everyone called his name. *Another bossy, selfish ThunderClan warrior? Great.* Beepaw thought with a scoff. Silentlake nudged her, reminding her that she was next to the other medicine cats.

"Uh-er-Shrewtail! Shrewtail!" Beepaw corrected herself. She rolled her eyes at having to have Silentlake remind her of her manners.

"I shall go last, then. Prey is plentiful and the clan is well. I believe RiverClan will stand strong during this season of leaf-bare. Sadly, Salmonstar was killed in a fight over Sunningrocks with ThunderClan, and now I am the leader with Scarredface as my deputy." Shaggystar stated with a growl. Barkstar gasped, clearly angry that everyone was accusing her clan.

"It was not one of my warriors!" She defended her clan.

"It was either one of your warriors or one of my clan is a traitor. We are all sad that Salmonstar died, and whoever killed him *shall* be found out and punished." When Shaggystar finished, every cat walked away from ThunderClan suspiciously. Some clouds were moving towards the moon as the cats tensed in distrust.

"Stop! StarClan is covering the moon!" Breezestar hissed at the

crowd, who were panicking and getting into fights.

"This meeting has come to an end! Go back to your camps!" Toadstar yowled. The cats of the clans jumped in surprise, and then quickly ran towards the deputies of their clan, who were asking them to stick with each other. Beepaw trotted towards Scarredface.

AHH THIS CHAPTER TURNED OUT TO BE SO LONG!!

Chapter 16

The Gathering at Fourtrees tired her, and she soon fell asleep. She awoke in the musty, dark forest she was used to, and sighed in exhaustion. She never got any rest because of those dreams. "Whitefoot!" She called, waiting for her mentor from StarClan. A white paw appeared from the gloom, and the gray shape of Whitefoot stepped forward.

"Oh, you're here again." Whitefoot scoffed.

"I don't choose to. You brought me here, you know!" Beepaw hissed.

"Don't hiss at your mentor!" Beepaw rolled her eyes and sat down quietly, wrapping her striped tail around herself neatly. "Are you finally ready to learn something?

"Yes." Beepaw resisted the urge to growl at her mentor.

"Good." They sat there in silence for a second, then Beepaw slashed at Whitefoot's face and jumped backwards for self-defense. Whitefoot growled and then reached out a paw with unsheathed claws. Beepaw ducked, then she jumped as high as she could and landed on Whitefoot's back. Using the advantage, she swiped her paws, frantic yet still strategic. Her mentor yowled in pain and annoyance, then rolled around. Beepaw hopped off as quick as she could, but then stumbled to the ground. She got up as quickly as she could, but not as fast as her mentor's reflexes. Her side stung as Whitefoot landed a severe blow. Beepaw hissed. It stung a lot, but Beepaw tried her best to keep attacking. Her mentor reared up triumphantly, and Beepaw used the opportunity to hit her soft belly a few times. She managed to unbalance Whitefoot, and Beepaw bit her neck with a swift killing bite. Whitefoot went limp, but quickly regenerated. Then, she gave herself a few licks on her chest to hide her embarrassment.

"I don't think I learned anything."

"Yes, you did."

"What did I learn then?"

"Protect your flanks." She hissed in amusement. Beepaw looked at her side, where Whitefoot scratched. She gasped in surprise. It was bleeding heavily. Then, she woke up. She ran as fast as she could to the medicine den.

"Silentlake!" The medicine cat hurried to her side, then her eyes widened when she saw Beepaw. Silentlake quickly ran to the herb storage. Beepaw groaned in pain and sank to the ground. Silentlake quickly emerged with a wad of cobwebs and pushed them hard onto her side to stop the bleeding.

"What in StarClan's name did you do!?" Silentlake screeched in panic.

"It must have been some thorn in my nest." Beepaw muttered.

"Beepaw, a thorn doesn't do that to a cat!"

"I'll tell you later, but first use those cobwebs so I don't die!" Beepaw hissed. StarClan almost let her die!? As she was bleeding out heavily, she took a time to process. *I've been so dumb! That's the Dark Forest, not StarClan!*

"Beepaw, have you visited a dark and spooky forest before?" Silentlake asked firmly yet calmly.

"Yes.." Beepaw mumbled. Silentlake sighed. "I was convinced they were StarClan!" She yelled in her defense.

"This has happened many times. Don't worry, you're not the first one."

"Wait, I'm not?.."

"I've seen many things, Beepaw. My sister died from training there, and the only way I know is that I saw her dying there when I was at the Moonstone. The one thing I've ever asked from StarClan was to know how she died. Of course, all I knew was that she woke up

dead in her nest. I promised to avenge her death. The only thing is that we can't kill cats of the Dark Forest.." Beepaw gasped, speechless. "What's important is that you stay alive. Eat." Silentlake set down some herbs. Beepaw gobbled them up thankfully. The wound in her side almost didn't hurt at all anymore.

"Th-Thank you so much, Silentlake."

"You might be the most stubborn apprentice anyone could ask for, but it's very important to keep you alive. Silentlake purred jokingly.

Beepaw sat down, trying to process what happened at the medicine den. Duskpelt padded up to her. "Whatcha thinking about?" He meowed softly.

"Nothing."

"Alright. Want to share this bird?" Beepaw was so stuck in her thoughts, she didn't even realize how hungry she was.

"Alright!" She purred. She settled down and they ate the bird together.

"Do you have anything to talk about?"

"Nothing you'd be interested in."

"I'd want to hear whatever you want to say."

"It's fine, Duskpelt. I'm fine."
"I guess that's what's important." Duskpelt purred. Beepaw nuzzled him in thanks, then walked back into the medicine den. It was nice to have a friend.

"Shaggystar wants to visit the Moonstone tonight. Would you be interested in coming with?" Silentlake asked her right when she came in, glancing at her flanks.

"Sure." Beepaw responded happily. Silentlake tilted her head at her tone.

"What's going on?"

"Nothing."

"No, really."

"Just a friend." Beepaw purred.

"Uhm.. Okay. Go fetch some juniper berries and chervil, alright? I think that Cloverstorm has a stomachache."

"Okay."

Beepaw came back, her nose wrinkled at the stench of the herbs. She dropped them at Silentlake's paws. "Here you go."

"Thank you, Beepaw. Now, I laid out some herbs to dry and since they are dry it's time for you to put them back."

"Ok.." Beepaw reluctantly grabbed the herbs, her nose sore from their sour smell. She went into the medicine den to drop them off.

"Shaggystar, there you are!" Beepaw heard Petalpelt rush into the medicine den to where Shaggystar was in a nest with a sprained leg which was waiting to be treated.

"Hello, Petalpelt." Shaggystar purred in response.

"Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

"Thank StarClan! I brought you the nicest smelling flowers I could find." Beepaw smelled a sweet aroma drop to the ground. She continued sorting her herbs, but was curious about what was going on.

"Thank you, Petalpelt!" Shaggystar gasped. Beepaw trotted over to them.

"What do you need, Shaggystar?" She asked.

"I just sprained my leg when it fell in a ditch."

"Alright. Wait." Beepaw placed some of the herbs in her mouth

down, searching for the familiar smell of poppy. She found it and dumped a few seeds next to him. "There we go. Eat these, they'll soothe the pain." Shaggystar hesitated for a moment, then licked them up, flinching at the taste.

"Thank you, Beepaw.." He yawned. His eyes drooped and he soon fell asleep.

"There we go." Beepaw put the herbs back between her jaws, and went back to sorting them.

"What's wrong with Shaggystar?" Silentlake asked, making her jump in surprise.

"He sprained his leg. I gave him some poppy seeds, and I was going to tell you and let you do the rest."

"What do you mean, the rest?.." Beepaw heard Petalpelt's voice.

"Twisting it back in place? What did you think?" Silentlake asked, a bit in annoyance. Did Petalpelt not trust her medicine cats?

"Wouldn't that be painful!?" She whispered aggressively, careful not to make Shaggystar wake up.

"He's asleep, so he won't feel it." Silentlake tilted her head at what Petalpelt was trying to say. Petalpelt narrowed her eyes in suspicion, then went out of the medicine den.

"What's up with her?" Beepaw whispered. Silentlake shrugged, walking towards Shaggystar, who was dozing peacefully. She grabbed his sprained leg in her jaws, then expertly and swiftly put it back in place. Beepaw watched slightly in awe. Will *she* ever learn to do it that perfectly?

Chapter 17

(Sorry I forgot Cloudgaze existed so this chapter will be hers)

Cloudgaze was sharing some prey with Skypelt but then saw Beepaw skipping happily out of the medicine den. Cloudgaze tilted her head in confusion, but ignored it and instead took a bite of the trout. She heard a familiar groan and turned to see her mother, sunning herself. Cloverstorm sounded like she was in pain, so Cloudgaze trotted over to her worriedly. "What's wrong, Cloverstorm?"

"Nothing, sweetie. Just my stomach-ache." Cloverstorm purred.

"You should go see Silentlake."
"Alright, alright. If you insist." She grumbled, then got up and padded to the medicine den. Cloudgaze gazed at her mother as she padded toward the medicine den, realizing that she's been looking more scruffy and old. She sighed. Soon Cloverstorm would have to move to the elders' den.

"Look what we caught!" Fernpaw purred in delight, carrying a fat rabbit that was twice the size of him.

"Great job, Fernpaw!" Duskpelt congratulated him. Duskpelt was assigned as his mentor, and Skypelt was assigned as his sister, Goldpaw's, mentor. Clougaze wondered when she'd get her own apprentice, looking hopefully at the nursery. Rainwhisker was dozing in her nest, her stomach round with kits. Maybe when those kits grew up she'd teach them. No one knew who the father was, though. They guessed it was Swiftpounce, but there was no sign that he was the father. Cloudgaze didn't want to assume the kit's father was a rogue. She believed Rainwhisker was a loyal clanmate. In the corner of her eye, she saw Petalpelt burst into camp, her fur stained with blood.

"Shaggystar!" Shaggystar rushed out of his den at his name.

"Yes, Petalpelt?" He asked, grooming out the blood in her fur while speaking.

"W-WindClan attack! At the borders!" She squealed.

"Scarredface!" Scarredface sprinted towards his leader at the call.

"Yes, Shaggystar?" He asked, a look of concern clouding his usual kind expression.

"Gather up battle patrols!" Shaggystar commanded.

"Yes, Shaggystar." Scarredface started calling names. Cloudgaze listened attentively. "Duskpelt and Swiftpounce. You are our fastest runners. I want you to lure WindClan into ThunderClan's prickly bushes. Be careful, though. WindClan cats aren't as mouse-brained as dogs, so they would be hard to lure. Cloudgaze, Skypelt, Mistcloud, Goldpaw, Lionstrike, Flintwind and I will go to the back and sides of them, keeping them moving and not letting them get out." The warriors that didn't get picked sighed. Cloudgaze hopped a bit in excitement. She followed Scarredface as he led the chosen cats out of camp.

She padded out into the forest, Swiftpounce leading. Goldpaw and Skypelt were following. "Wow! I'm going to battle WindClan cats. I can't wait to tell Fernpaw all about it, and see the look on his face." Goldpaw giggled. Her mentor shushed her, and she rolled her eyes. *Reminds me of someone. I wonder who.* Cloudgaze thought sarcastically. Swiftpounce stopped moving, and Cloudgaze skidded behind him.

"I smell the other patrol close by. Cloudgaze, lead them to the back of WindClan. I'll meet with Duskpelt to lure them." He said. Cloudgaze shoved pride away for being chosen, and nodded. She crouched down, and slowly started moving forward, staying in the bushes. She picked up a faint scent. *WindClan.* She carefully went around the scent until she was almost in the moors. Cloudgaze poked out her head, and saw a WindClan warrior's tail slowly moving into ThunderClan territory. She carefully put out a paw. She saw Lionstrike on the other side with his head coming from the bushes on the other side. She nodded to him, signaling to lead his

patrol out.

"Goldpaw. Skypelt. Go on the side. We need two warriors on each side. Goldpaw, count how many warriors or apprentices there are and come back to me so I can tell Lionstrike." Goldpaw and Skypelt both went on the sides. Cloudgaze went right behind the rear of the WindClan patrol, and Goldpaw rushed back to her.

"Four warriors and two apprentices. They're outnumbered." She hissed mischievously.

"Alright. Go back to your position." Goldpaw hurried off into the bushes. Cloudgaze looked at Lionstrike and nodded. He nodded back. *Let's do this.* She grinned, then pounced through the bushes and landed on the WindClan warrior that was at the rear. Lionstrike, who was beside her, was on top of an apprentice. Their screams of panic made the rest of the group turn, then the cats from the sides sprang out. Cloudgaze clawed the WindClan warrior's face, and he turned.

"Harepaw?" She recognized.

"My name is HareYpotter, not Harepaw. Aren't you the weird cat with gray eyes?" He growled.

"My name is Cloudgaze. HareYpotter isn't even a name."

"Yes it is!"

"Why?"

"Because yes."

"Alright, sounds legit." Cloudgaze struck a hard blow on HareYpotter and he ran away yowling in pain.

"I meant Harepaw!" His voice faded into the distance.

Chapter 18

Beepaw followed Silentlake down the steps to the Moonpool, her paws slipping in the prints left by her ancestors. She sighed calmly, relaxed by the presence of StarClan. At the Moonpool already, Beepaw could see Rabbitwind, Whitemist and her apprentice Nettlepaw, but she couldn't see Flintleap or Ashstorm.

"Hey, Beepaw! Greetings, Silentlake." Nettlepaw purred.

"Hi!" Beepaw meowed.

"Hello, Nettlepaw." Silentlake nodded her head in acknowledgement. Beepaw padded to Nettlepaw.

"I'm going to be a full medicine cat after this visit!" She whispered.

"Lucky! I have to wait another moon until I get my full medicine cat name." He hissed playfully.

"What do you think my name will be?"

"Maybe Beepelt or Beefur?"

"That's just boring."

"Beelines? Beestripes?"

"Beestripes. That sounds right." She repeated it in her mind. *Beestripes. Beestripes.*

"Don't get too attached. *StarClan* picks your name, not you." Silentlake purred. Beepaw could see Nettlepaw jump in surprise, and couldn't stifle a snort of amusement.

Soon, they heard Flintleap and Ashstorm quickly rush in.

"Flintleap. Ashstorm." Rabbitwind nodded respectfully to both of them.

"Rabbitwind. We're so sorry that we're late." Flintleap rasped. *I know Flintleap is older than me, but I never thought she was* that *old.* Beepaw could see gray streaks of fur on her pelt.

"I guess we should start, then. Beepaw?" Silentlake meowed. Beepaw nodded, then stepped toward the Moonpool.

"I, Silentlake, medicine cat of RiverClan, call upon my medicine cat ancestors to look down on this apprentice. She has trained hard to understand the ways of a medicine cat, and with your help she will serve her clan for many moons. Beepaw, do you promise to uphold the ways of a medicine cat, to stand apart from rivalry between clan and clan and to protect all cats equally, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Beepaw could feel her ancestors walking among her, judging her. They whispered a name into Silentlake's ear. Beepaw tried to pick up what they were saying, but couldn't hear anything.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your true name as a medicine cat. Beepaw, from this moment you will be known as Beestripes. StarClan honors your tendency to never give up and your quick mind, and we welcome you as a full medicine cat of RiverClan." *Yes! I guess StarClan heard me and Nettlepaw.* Beestripes purred as Silentlake rested her head on Beestripes's shoulder. Beestripes licked Silentlake traditionally, and as Silentlake took a step back she could see pride and happiness in her eyes.

"Beestripes! Beestripes!" The medicine cats cheered. Beestripes was delighted, nuzzling against all of them affectionately.

"Now we shall lap from the Moonpool." Silentlake silenced them. Beestripes bent down and drank a few drinks of the icy cold water. She awoke in a field of daisies.

"W-Where am I?" She muttered. "Hello!?" She called. Nobody answered her. She wandered in a direction, then a hole started opening below her feet. She screamed, stuck on a platform of grass. She saw warriors rushing toward her furiously, and she looked around for where to go. The only place she could go was down. Beestripes hesitated for a bit, then dived in the darkness. She landed

in a pool of blood, and tried to escape. All she saw was red juniper berries falling on her, and she sunk deeper into the darkness. She flailed her arms helplessly and tried to call out for help, but the berries just kept on coming. Beestripes stopped fighting, and sunk into the pool.

She awoke with a start, panting. She realized she just woke up from her dream. She wondered what it meant as the other medicine cats started to wake up.

"Let's go." Silentlake meowed. Beestripes nodded, following her out.

Chapter 19

(for some reason this is in 1st person- don't ask why cause idk)

I opened my eyes, moaning tiredly. I looked around, realizing I was in the medicine den.

"You're finally awake! Is your stomach feeling better?" A brown cat with dark brown stripes ran toward me.

"Beepaw?" I muttered.

"Beestripes. I went to the Moonstone last night and got my full medicine cat name." Beestripes told me proudly. I purred, sitting up. Then, a pang hit my stomach and I yowled in pain. "Oh dear! I'll get some juniper berries." She rushed toward the herb stock, quickly grabbing the berries and folding them up into a leaf neatly. Then, she set it at my feet. I ate it quickly, and sighed in relief. But instead of relief, my stomach felt even worse pain. My heart stopped, and I couldn't breathe. I tussled around, but no air came in. I couldn't read the expression on my daughter's face, my eyes blurry. Darkness creeped into my vision, and I hesitantly accepted it. I was dead.

(back to 3rd person and switching perspectives)

What just happened? Beestripes looked at her mother's pale body. Beestripes was frozen in shock. Cloverstorm swung her arms around a bit in grief, then.. Nothing. Was she dead? She heard pawsteps coming in. Beestripes looked down to her paws, realizing that there were spit out red berries in-between her claws. All the water had been sucked out of them. A thought hit her painfully- *Did I just kill her?* She burst out into maniacal laughter uncontrollably, forgetting about the cat behind her.

"Beestripes!?" She turned around, and saw Cloudgaze behind her, her face filled with horror.

"What?" Beestripes meowed, even though she knew exactly what.

Cloudgaze signaled to Cloverstorm furiously. "Oh, yes. Her. If you tell anyone about it, you'll join her." *What am I saying?* Beestripes thought. Cloudgaze growled.

"Try." She ran out, and Beestripes could hear her yelling. She sank to the ground, and had a flashback. She was in the middle of a battle. She saw Salmonstar in front of her, in a fight with a ThunderClan warrior, and he beat them easily. Beestripes saw herself walking towards him, and quickly slicing open his throat cruelly. She remembered grinning evilly as he suffered, a pool of blood around him growing quickly.

"You." He growled weakly, "You traitor. I can't believe you're my child. You.. Disappointment." His eyes were slits, but they soon turned blank, an angry expression stuck on his face. Beestripes went back to the present. *What am I going to do?* She glanced at the hole at the back of the medicine den, and hurried out and into the forest. She ran away as far as possible. Her lungs were on fire. She tripped on a branch, and inhaled sharply with pain. She was panting, and more scared than she ever was in her life, but somehow enjoyed it. She sat up and looked up at the stars that were appearing in the sky. *The clan won't accept me, and StarClan won't accept me either. But I will accept my fate. Not as a medicine cat of RiverClan, but as the silent healer that slips through the shadows. Saves lives and ends them as she chooses anonymously. StarClan probably won't want me calling myself Beestripes anymore. But I will be Bee. Supplying some cats sweet honey, and others painful stings.*

Tadaa! That monologue took such a long time to come up with.. Like I said, TADAAA!

Chapter 20

"Beestripes did *what* !?" Skypelt growled, "I knew she was trouble. We must find her!"

"No. I should, alone." Cloudgaze mewed.

"What if she hurts you badly?"

"She won't. I know how to deal with her now."

"If you say so. But if she does, scream and we'll send help immediately." Cloudgaze nodded, and started heading out. "Wait!" Skypelt stopped her.

"What is it?"

"For your strength." Skypelt placed a large salmon at her paws.

"My favorite! Thank you, Skypelt!" Cloudgaze purred. For some reason, Skypelt blushed. Then, she just flicked her tail respectfully and walked away. Cloudgaze savored every taste of the salmon before heading out.

"Beestripes!" Cloudgaze called (why is this turning into a Frozen moment with Anna and Elsa?). Nothing. Crickets. She padded on. The trees towered over her, as if they could reach StarClan. They reminded her of how Beestripes seemed to tower over her when they were kits and apprentices. She somehow missed those moments. She just pleaded silently that her sister would appear out of the gloom. She sighed. "Beestripes?" A growl came from the bushes, and Cloudgaze had a flicker of hope. A paw stepped into the moonlight. Was it Beestripes'? The cat came into the moonlight. Cloudgaze hid instinctively. It was a light orange she-cat with blue, desperate eyes, dragging a long-furred black cat along with her, who looked almost unconscious. The she-cat's eyes looked desperate, as if that cat was the most important being in her life.

"Help! Please, somebody help!" She pleaded. No one responded. Cloudgaze saw another pair of eyes glaring at them through the gloom. They were yellow, like Beestripes'. The cat stepped out. It was Beestripes!

"I'll be able to help with that. What in StarClan happened here?" She poked around, sniffing and feeling about every inch of him.

"Um, maybe poisonous food that came from a short metal tree and rats. Lots of rats." The mysterious she-cat responded.

"Hm. Get me some yarrow, quick."

"What's yarrow?"

"Ugh. A bunch of yellow or white dots that's held up by a stem."

"Oh, I've seen those before! I'll be right back." The cat rushed off. Beestripes carefully picked some burdock root that was nearby, chewed it into a poultice, and spat it out on his wounds. She rubbed the poultice around a bit, then just left them. The black cat's eyes opened.

"Finally, you're awake. Your buddy was terrified that you'd died."

"Wh-Who are you?" The cat muttered.

"Uhm, the cat who saved your life?" Beestripes rolled her eyes.

"Where's Salmonfrost!?"

"You don't have to be so loud. She went over to get some herbs, that's all." Cloudgaze watched, not knowing what else to do. The cat from before rushed back, panting. She had yarrow in her jaws, and a panicked expression in her eyes. "There we go. Just what we need. Swallow these, quickly." The black cat ate it hesitantly, flinching at the taste. It vomited all over the ground.

"What did you do to him?.."

"Saved his life? He could've died from poisoning."

"There must've been a gentler way to do that."

"There's no *gentler way*." Beestripes said simply.

"Alright, I guess you're the expert. What is your name?"

"You can call me Bee." Bee purred.

"Thank you so much.. Bee. I would've been lost without this guy."

"Whatever." Bee just slipped back into the shadows like nothing ever happened. Cloudgaze snuck to where she was and pounced on her. Bee hissed at her. "What the-"

"Come back to RiverClan." Cloudgaze growled demandingly.

"No way am I coming back there. Not in a million moons." Bee slivered out of her grip, and raised a paw off the ground. "RiverClan isn't my home." And with that, she was gone. Cloudgaze groaned frustratedly. Why did she even bother?

Chapter 21

Skypelt sighed, concerned for Cloudgaze. She was bored all day, with no one to talk to. Did Beestripes hurt her? Was she killed and will never come back to RiverClan? What would Skypelt do if she never came back? *Why am I so worried about her?* She pushed all the thoughts away, and didn't see Duskpelt walking toward her.

"Hey, sis. What's going on?" He asked. Skypelt jumped.

"Nothing." She muttered, turning away from him to hide her embarrassment.

"You know you can tell me anything. I'll always be there for you."

"Just worrying about Cloudgaze."

"Again?" Duskpelt sighed sympathetically, "She's going to be okay. You don't have to worry. Do you want to go hunting to get your mind off of it?"

"I guess." Duskpelt helped her up, and together they walked away.

Soon they got to a river. It was Skypelt's favorite. She nicknamed it "The Twisty River" when she first found it with Duskpelt as an apprentice. True to its name, it twisted and turned in random directions. Duskpelt and her would always guess if a right or a left would come next as they swam in it. She knew the pattern by heart now, but it was still fun to quiz herself as she hunted. She spotted a big trout, and hooked it out with her claws, delivering a neat killing blow.

"Nice catch!" Duskpelt commented. Skypelt purred, going back to looking. She saw a whole clan of salmon coming towards her, and she got the fattest one happily. She saw Duskpelt getting 2 in one catch, and smiled warmly. She loved hunting with her brother, no matter how twisty or straight a river is.

Sorry this is a bit short!

Chapter 22

Cloudgaze hopped back into RiverClan camp, her heart a mix of relief and worry. Skypelt rushed over, eyes wide.

"You're back! What happened? Did she hurt you? Are you okay?" Skypelt asked, her words tumbling out.

"I'm fine," Cloudgaze replied, purring as she nuzzled Skypelt briefly, feeling warmth spread through her. But she quickly pulled away, a bit embarrassed. They stood awkwardly for a moment.

"Me and Duskpelt went hunting. Do you want some fish?" Skypelt offered.

"Sure." They walked to the fresh-kill pile.

"Did you find Beestripes?" Duskpelt asked cheerfully.

Cloudgaze sighed. "What do you think?" she muttered, rolling her eyes.

"Oh... Well, do you want some salmon?" Duskpelt asked, trying to lighten the mood.

"Okay." Skypelt passed her some salmon, and Cloudgaze took a bite, enjoying the warmth of the fresh kill. "Thanks, guys. I appreciate it, but I just need some time alone right now."

As she padded to the warriors' den, Cloudgaze felt a wave of loneliness wash over her. She missed Beestripes but also felt a strange pull toward Skypelt. Maybe she didn't need her sister to feel whole; maybe Skypelt was all she needed.

She glanced back at Skypelt, who looked concerned. Cloudgaze's heart fluttered at the sight. Maybe it was time to open up and let someone in.

Sorry this chapter was short! Hope you enjoyed it :)

Chapter 23

Skypelt paced with worry. Was Cloudgaze alright? She fought the urge to step inside the den. She sat in front, wondering what to do. Then, Cloudgaze skipped out happily.

"Cloudgaze! Are you feeling better?" She purred.

"Much better!" Cloudgaze licked her on the head affectionately, and Skypelt blushed.

"Want to go hunting?"

"Sure!" They padded off together, and Skypelt felt warm against Cloudgaze's sleek fur.

Soon they got to the Twisty River. *Well, here I am again.* Skypelt sighed happily, and leaned her head on Cloudgaze's fur as the sun set. The sun reflected on the water, creating a gentle glow that softened the mood.

"Cloudgaze?" Skypelt muttered after much thought.

"Yes?" Cloudgaze purred.

"Uh.. Do you want to fish?" *Do you want to fish!? What kind of question is that!?* She scolded herself, embarrassed.

"Alright." Cloudgaze reached in and got out a rainbow trout. It gleamed in the sunlight, and Cloudgaze delivered the killing blow with the other paw. Skypelt smiled in admiration, and then looked back at the river. A salmon just swam by. *Mouse-dung.* She saw another fish on the other side of the river, and she reached for it. She lost her balance and ended up falling in the river clumsily. Cloudgaze giggled, and it seemed to dry her cold, wet fur. Her heart throbbed as she jumped back out and shook off the water and Cloudgaze purred. Should she tell Cloudgaze her feelings? *Not now.* She decided. It might ruin the moment.

Chapter 24

(did you realize I stopped writing chapters about Beestripes-I mean Bee?)

Cloudgaze had made her decision. She was going to confront Bee, and this time she won't let her go away. The first person she told was Skypelt.

"I'm coming with you this time. She's not getting away!" Skypelt puffed out her chest and stood her fur on end to make her look big and strong. Cloudgaze purred, amusement showing in her eyes.

"You can go." Cloudgaze meowed calmly, "I'll go to Shaggystar and tell him." She padded off to Shaggystar's den, a cave below Wet Rock. Her paws went on wet stone, and she turned right, where Shaggystar was sitting in his nest.

"Cloudgaze." He nodded, "What did you come to speak to me for?"

"May I go with Skypelt to look for Beestripes?" She asked.

"You and Beestripes. Why would you want anything to do with her?"

"She's my sister."
"And a traitor."
"I need to confront her."

Shaggystar thought for a while, then sighed. "Alright, if you say so." Cloudgaze grinned and nodded.

"Thank you for your time." With that, she walked away to tell Skypelt the big news. Skypelt already guessed it.

"Let's go now, then! Better to not waste any time." Skypelt mewed. Cloudgaze purred, and together they walked to Stepping Stones.

"Beestripes!" Cloudgaze yelled. No reply. The tall trees were less scary this time with Skypelt's fur brushing hers. Cloudgaze looked around for any sign of her yellow, watching eyes. "Beestripes!" She heard a scoff from a bush, and ran toward it. Skypelt followed her slowly. Cloudgaze heard a set of paws running ahead of hers, and she sped up. It must've been someone! The prickly leaves hurt, but she didn't let it stop her. Soon they emerged into the sunlight, and she could see familiar brown fur with darker brown stripes. *It IS Beestripes!* Cloudgaze pounced on top of her sister, and Bee gave her a disgusted look. She got out from between her paws easily.

"What do you want now? For me to go back to RiverClan still?" Bee rolled her eyes.

"No. Why would I? You're a traitor." Cloudgaze thought she could see a flash of hurt in her sister's eyes, but ignored it.

"So you want to fight me? Like that's ever worked before."

"At least this time I'm not fighting alone." Skypelt came out from the gloom.

"Phew! I'm glad you're Beestripes. For a moment there, I thought we were chasing the wrong person." Skypelt sighed in relief.

"I'm not Beestripes anymore. I go by Bee." Bee growled.

"Bee. Bee.. That's hard to get used to. Okay.. Bee. Let's see what those stingers are made of." Bee looked at her in utter confusement and a bit in disgust, but then Skypelt jumped. Bee easily dodged it, and Skypelt went pummeling to the ground.

"You stay out of this." Bee gave her a deep scar, and Skypelt yowled in pain. Cloudgaze was furious. She leaped at Bee when her back was still turned, and landed angrily on her.

"Don't mess with her!" Fur flew as she swung her paws at Bee's back. Bee wasn't phased. She rolled around, then jumped off, scratching Cloudgaze on her exposed stomach as she stood up. Cloudgaze felt burning pain there, but pushed through. Bee's expression was completely blank. "You killed Salmonstar and

Cloverstorm."

"And I'll kill you too if you swing a paw at me again." Bee's expression changed to malicious as she got the idea.

"Not if I stop you!" Skypelt flinged herself at Bee, and pinned her down. While she was down, Cloudgaze landed a few blows on her face. Bee shook Skypelt off like a flea, and turned back to Cloudgaze.

"That did it." Bee had an evil look on her face when she approached Cloudgaze. She aimed a nasty blow on her nose, and Cloudgaze hissed. Bee leaped at Cloudgaze, and they turned into a rolling ball of cats, fur and blood flying everywhere. Cloudgaze was panicked, and couldn't land any good blows as she felt claws and teeth bite down and tear her all over. She jumped away, falling to the ground weakly. But then, Bee gasped and fell still. As she fell to the ground, behind her Cloudgaze could see Skypelt, with a look of fury in her eyes. Cloudgaze purred proudly, but afterward closed her eyes in exhaustion. *Am I dead?* A thought hit her as she only saw darkness. She woke up somewhere else, in a field of daisies.

"Wh-Where am I? Is someone coming in to take me to StarClan?" She looked around, and saw her sister. A hole was forming below her, and she looked down in panic. A bunch of cats started running toward her from all sides, and she looked around, her ears pinned to the sides of her head. She jumped down, and the cats disappeared. Cloudgaze ran over and looked down. She saw Bee drowning in deathberries and blood. What was this supposed to mean? Then, she woke up in the medicine den, confused. *What in StarClan just happened?*

Chapter 25

Skypelt burst into camp.

"Silentlake! Someone! Help!" She yowled helplessly. She couldn't let Cloudgaze die. Silentlake ran toward her, panicked. She skidded as she neared them, and started inspecting Cloudgaze all over.

"What happened? Where were you?" Questions spilled out of Silentlake (get it? Spilled?).

"W-We were fighting off Bee, Beestripes or whatever she called herself before she died, and she hurt Cloudgaze-." Skypelt explained.

"Wait.. Beestripes is dead?"

"Yes. I killed her. She would've killed Cloudgaze *and* me if I didn't." Silentlake looked sad, and Skypelt was hit with a bit of guilt. "She wouldnt've come back to RiverClan, even if I didn't. The only thing she'd do with RiverClan is kill cats while they're out on patrol." Skypelt explained. Silentlake sighed, and turned back to the medicine den to get herbs.

"Carry her to the medicine den." Silentlake muttered. Skypelt nodded, and grabbed Cloudgaze by the scruff, following Silentlake. She wondered what was going to happen, and if Cloudgaze was going to be alright.

PERSPECTIVE SWITCH!

Where am I? Cloudgaze opened her eyes sleepily. She saw two blurry figures in front of her. She blinked a few times to clear her vision, and saw Silentlake and Skypelt.

"You're awake!" Skypelt nuzzled up to her and purred loudly. Cloudgaze smiled.

"What happened?" Cloudgaze asked.

"You fainted because of your injuries." Silentlake explained. Cloudgaze started to get up, and winced in pain. She sat down and sighed.

"Are you okay? Does anything hurt?" Skypelt did a loop around her, checking her fur for deep scars.

"Everything hurts.." Cloudgaze meowed honestly. Her whole body was burning with pain. She collapsed back on her side, and her eyes started to close again.

"Cloudgaze, will you be okay? Cloudgaze?" Cloudgaze heard Skypelt's worried voice, but it soon faded and she awoke back in the field of daisies. This time, there was a StarClan cat in front of her, smiling softly at her.

"Salmonstar?" She asked. The cat looked just like Salmonstar, just a bit younger, healthier, and a lot more starry.

"Hello, Cloudgaze." Salmonstar nodded.

"Are you here to take me to StarClan?" Salmonstar didn't respond. "Why are you here?" Salmonstar still didn't answer. "Salmonstar?" The dream started to fade, and she awoke back in the medicine den. This time, Skypelt wasn't here. Cloudgaze sat up again, and felt a lot less pain, as if all her injuries disappeared

"Do you feel better?" Silentlake asked.

"A lot better." Cloudgaze answered. Silentlake checked her all over.

"Your wounds vanished?"
"I guess so."

"This must've been StarClan's work. You almost died."

"It was." Cloudgaze purred, thinking of her father.

"You can go, then." Cloudgaze nodded respectfully to Silentlake, then walked out. She looked around, but Skypelt wasn't anywhere to be found. *Maybe she's on patrol.* She sighed, and walked toward the warriors' den. Then, Shaggystar ran onto Wet Rock.

"All cats old enough to swim, gather around Wet Rock for a clan meeting!" He called. Cloudgaze changed direction to the clearing. She settled there.

Once every cat was sat down, Salmonstar started, "Scarredface is missing!" The crowd gasped, and so did Cloudgaze. Her heart sank like a stone. "I sent out a few cats to look for him, but for now we do not have a deputy. If Scarredface is not found by sundown, a new deputy will be announced. I will sort out more search patrols." And with that, he hopped down to organize the patrols. Cloudgaze felt alone. No one else would understand. *I wish Skypelt was here.*

Chapter 26

Cloudgaze listened as Salmonstar called out the patrols, "Looking on the edge of our territory will be led by Duskpelt. Duskpelt, you decide who goes on your patrol (me checking everyone who exists in the clan really quick). Mistcloud, you'll lead a patrol right in the heart of RiverClan. Afterward, keep going out and out until you meet Duskpelt's patrol. And like his patrol, you choose the people in it." Mistcloud and Duskpelt nodded, and started calling names.

"Cloudgaze." Cloudgaze heard her name called by Mistcloud. Mistcloud was a senior warrior. She's been alive as long as an elder, but she's still in great shape. She was a gray, long-furred she-cat with unique dark gray markings on her head, and she was HUGE. Compared to Cloudgaze in size, Cloudgaze was like a newborn kit and her an average-sized warrior. She saw a few warriors next to her. Swiftpounce, Rainwhisker and Lionstrike. They looked at her, and quickly looked back. Cloudgaze sensed a tense feeling in the air. Without Scarredface, it felt like no one was there to lighten the mood. Cloudgaze sighed, remembering her apprentice days with him. She shook her head. Her clan needed *her.* She followed Mistcloud as they went out of camp and into the rest of the territory.

Cloudgaze padded into the reeds, searching them for signs of movement. Nothing. Mistcloud assigned her to go toward the river closer to the WindClan border, or as Skypelt likes to call it, "The Twisty River". That's it! Maybe Skypelt is there. *Why is my mind on Skypelt? I should be focusing on Scarredface!* She scolded herself, and kept on padding toward the river. She soon got out of the reeds and to The Twisty River. She looked around, and saw a tail slip into the shadows. She ran after the tail, and pounced on top of a confused Skypelt.

"Cloudgaze?" She muttered.

"Skypelt! Where were you?" Cloudgaze asked demandingly.

"Uhm.. I was.. Uhm.." Cloudgaze looked at her expectantly. "I was hunting."

"Did you not catch anything?"
"I didn't, you know, it's getting closer to leaf-bare." Cloudgaze could see the guilt in Skypelt's eyes, and she softened her gaze.

"It's fine. There are some things you don't have to tell me." Cloudgaze sighed in hurt. Skypelt sat up and nuzzled her.

"Cloudgaze?"

"Wh-What is it?"

"I.." Her breath quickened. "I.." Cloudgaze tilted her head. "I love you." Cloudgaze's breath caught in her throat, and she could see regret in Skypelt's eyes. She put her forehead on Skypelt's in understanding, and Skypelt gasped.

"I love you too." Cloudgaze confessed. Skypelt let out a loud purr, and Cloudgaze felt a warm and comforting feeling surrounding her.

Chapter 27

Skypelt walked back into the clan, sad to have departed from Cloudgaze. But she understood. Cloudgaze had to look for her former mentor. She settled herself down in the Clearing. Every cat had gone to look for Scarredface, so it was lonely in camp. She thought of what happened by the Twisty River, and smiled, settling her nose on the ground. Maybe she and Cloudgaze could be mates. She thought of the happy life they would have together, as a call from the entrance startled her.

"Scarredface is dead!" Skypelt looked up and saw Mistcloud. Shaggystar rushed from his den below Wet Rock.

"Dead?" He asked, horror creeping into his eyes. Mistcloud bowed her head in sadness. Skypelt turned as she heard two cats swimming toward camp in the river. Duskpelt and Cloudgaze were paddling along while keeping Scarredface's body above the water. They pushed him onto shore, then jumped up and shook themselves off. Skypelt ran to Cloudgaze.

"Here. I can help." She took him by the scruff as they went below him and lifted him up. Then, they walked off. Skypelt followed them as more cats arrived at camp.

"All cats old enough to swim, gather around Wet Rock for a Clan meeting!" He called. Everyone sprinted to the Clearing, jumping over the reeds lining it. Scarredface's body was placed in front of Wet Rock, and Cloudgaze and Duskpelt dragged their paws into the crowd. Skypelt walked toward where Cloudgaze went and sat close beside her. They twined tails, and Skypelt purred and leaned against Cloudgaze. It seemed to lighten her mood. "Scarredface, deputy of RiverClan, is dead." He announced. Most cats looked down at their paws sadly, including Cloudgaze.

"Who will be chosen as deputy now?" A cat called out.

"I will think about it. We still have until moonrise." Worried mutters spread across the gathered cats. "For now, we shall share tongues with Scarredface for the last time." Everyone gathered around Scarredface. When Cloudgaze came in, they moved out of the way respectfully. Skypelt followed her with the crowd still open, and they both crouched to Scarredface's body. Skypelt could hear sobs as Cloudgaze was saying her goodbyes, and Skypelt nuzzled against her.

"We will all miss you, Scarredface. You were a deputy worthy of StarClan, and you were able to guide Shaggystar through tough times. Thank you for mentoring Cloudgaze into such a great warrior." She whispered to Scarredface. She waited until Cloudgaze was done, then they stepped back together. Cloudgaze started to walk away. "Wait!" She called. Cloudgaze turned.

"Wh-What is it?" Skypelt could see the sadness in her eyes.

"Do you want to be mates?" Skypelt asked hopefully. Cloudgaze's face lit up a bit.

"Of course. You are the most talented and kind she-cat in the entire clan." Cloudgaze touched noses with Skypelt, and Skypelt blushed, purring loudly. Maybe Cloudgaze was all she needed in life. A warm and comforting feeling spread throughout her, and she sighed happily.

Chapter 28

Cloudgaze pulled away from Skypelt, and they went back into the Clearing, fur brushing. The sky was getting dark, and everyone was sharing tongues and comforting each other on what happened. A mix of cold from Scarredface's death and warmth from being around each other surrounded the atmosphere, and Cloudgaze kept close to Skypelt. They sat down together.

"Who do you think the next deputy will be?" Skypelt asked.

"I'm not sure. Mistcloud would be a good candidate." Cloudgaze shared.

"Maybe you'll be the next deputy." Skypelt purred. Cloudgaze giggled.

"I'm not that experienced."

"Well, Mistcloud isn't that young."

"That is true.."

"Do you think a leader could lose a life from old age?"

"I don't think so."

"Well then, she would be an excellent candidate." Skypelt meowed jokingly. Then, Shaggystar came out of his den. He looked tired from thought.

"All cats old enough to swim, gather around Wet Rock for a Clan meeting!" He called sleepily. Skypelt and Cloudgaze looked up. "The time has come to appoint a new deputy." He started, "First, we must give thanks for the life of Scarredface. He sits with his fellow warriors in StarClan now. I name this new deputy so his spirit can hear and approve my choice." The cats watched attentively. "The new deputy of RiverClan will be.." Cloudgaze could feel the tense in the crowd. "Cloudgaze." Cloudgaze blinked a few times in disbelief.

Her? She stepped forward as RiverClan cheered her name.

"Cloudgaze! Cloudgaze! Cloudgaze!" She could feel the spirits of StarClan congratulating her as well. Some were cheering her name, and some rubbing against her pelt. She caught the scent of Scarredface among them, and smiled happily. She could hear Skypelt loudest of them all. The cheers settled down, and Cloudgaze was shaky afterward.

"I have news to share." Cloudgaze could hear Skypelt's voice, and heard her pawsteps get closer.

"What is the news?" Shaggystar asked, letting her get on Wet Rock.

"Cloudgaze and I are mates." She announced. There were gasps of surprise, then cheer. Skypelt jumped down and nuzzled Cloudgaze's forehead. "I'm the luckiest she-cat in the world to have the deputy of RiverClan as my mate." She whispered, and Cloudgaze purred loudly. She felt the happiest she ever was in her life. *But I still have one question. Who killed Scarredface?*

Fun way to end a book, isn't it?

Bonus scene!?

Skypelt purred.

"I knew I could trust you." She meowed.

"If you ever need anything, you know where to find me." The soft brown tabby she-cat rubbed against her and licked her forehead, and Skypelt's heart beat fast. "See you later, Skypelt." The mysterious cat winked, then walked away. Skypelt watched as the cat faded into the distance, then pinned her ears and looked around. She silently slipped back into RiverClan territory, to the Twisty River, feeling incredibly nervous without the she-cat beside her.

DON DON DONNNN SORRY THIS WAS SHORTTT

Quick note- We're to 400 views?! That's double the amount of views since I last updated this! Wow, thank you SO much guys! I really appreciate it.

P.S. For more from this series, go on my profile!

1. The Poisonous Path

2. The Prophecy